孤芳不自赏
Gu Fang Bu Zi Shang
CHAPTER 8

T/N: Wangye is a title given to males related to the emperor, such as his cousins, uncles, brothers. This is used to describe Chu Feiyue here
Sigh~~~
WANGYE* SAYS HE HAS LOST HIS APPETITE. COOK UP SOME GOOD FOOD AND SEND IT TO HIS ROOM.
COOKING...
Ah... He heard the discussion I had earlier with the house cook.
NO
IS THERE A PROBLEM?
As the days passed by, Pingting began to recover. Being Zhen Beiwang's servant didn't require much work
even so he didn't want her to remain idle.

BUKU
BUKU
TWO HOURS LATER
It looks pretty tasty...
Slurp
ARE YOU DOING THIS ON PURPOSE?
(disgust)
MASTER HAS NEVER TASTED MY COOKING BEFORE.
YOUR MASTER WAS SMART NOT TO

.....
TODAY I LEARNT THAT THOSE WHO CAN CREATE RECIPES AREN'T NECESSARILY GOOD AT COOKING THEM.
A TACTICIAN DOESN'T NECESSARILY KNOW HOW TO FIGHT, EITHER.
chuckle
AH, THAT MAKES SENSE.
THIS SOUP IS INEDIBLE.
LET'S... DO SOMETHING ELSE.

AH...
UM..
Come here
WANGYE!
If you don't come here, I'll come to you!
STANDS UP
Hmm...
LET HONG* PLAY YOU A SONG.
T/N*: Pingting is referring to herself as the name the Hua prefecture gave her
What the hell do you want to do now?!
DANGEROUS
EH.....

OKAY!
dang -

THERE ARE NO FEASTS THAT LAST FOREVER*. ISN'T IT BEST TO END AT THE HAPPIEST PART?
ding -
BEAUTIFUL MUSIC.
WHY DID YOU STOP PLAYING?
HAHAHAHAHA -
...EVERYONE HAS THEIR STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES
mumble
NOT ONLY ARE YOU GOOD AT PLAYING THE QIN, YOU'RE A LOT SMARTER THAN OTHERS AS WELL
BUT HOW COME YOU CAN'T EVEN COOK SOME DECENT SOUP?

T/N* A Chinese idiom roughly translated to "all good things must come to an end

WHICH HAD ME THINKING THAT -
THERE'S NO WAY THAT SUCH A LADY CAN BE RAISED FROM THE HUA PREFECTURE.
WHO ARE YOU?

How can I possibly speak the truth?
NO MATTER WHO YOU ARE, I'LL HELP YOU.
How can I speak the truth?
YOU DON'T NEED TO BE SCARED. JUST TELL ME THE TRUTH, AND I'LL KEEP YOU SAFE FROM HARM.
CLENCH
HONG DOESN'T MEAN TO HIDE THIS,
BUT...
I BEG FOR WANGYE'S MERCY!
KNEEL

T/N* A "hostess" like female that plays the qin
I SOLD MY BODY TO THE PRINCE'S PREFECTURE, AND BECAUSE OF MY INTEREST IN THE QIN I WAS ADORED BY HIM.
The lies naturally flow out of my mouth. It's as though I was prepared for such a scenario...
MY ORIGINAL NAME IS YANG-FENG. I WAS A QINJI* WORKING AT PRINCE GUI LE'S PREFECTURE BEFORE HE BECAME PRINCE.

BUT THIS BROUGHT HATRED AND JEALOUSY.
AS A RESULT, SOMEONE ACCUSED ME OF A CRIME IN FRONT OF THE QUEEN, LEADING TO A TERRIBLE PUNISHMENT.
In front of master's enemy, I must not hesitate. I must not waver.
MY ESCAPE WAS ONLY POSSIBLE THANKS TO THE CONNECTIONS I HAD WITHIN THE PALACE.
I can only protect myself with lies...
BUT WHO WOULD'VE KNOWN THAT THE GODS WERE AGAINST ME. IT WAS UNFORTUNATE THAT I RAN INTO A VENDOR WHO DECIDED TO SELL ME TO THE DONGLIN HUA PREFECTURE.

T/N*: Referring once again to Chu Bei Jie.

STAND UP!
I WAS RIGHT. YOU ARE INDEED SOMEONE FROM THE ROYAL PREFECTURE.
LIFT
WANG-YE.
UNCLE
DON'T WORRY. EVEN IF GUI LE'S QUEEN OR HE SU CAME, THEY CAN'T DO ANYTHING TO YOU.
YOU'LL BE SAFE. JUST STAY BY MY SIDE.

TREMBLE
hurry
Did he believe everything I said?

I'm in great danger here. Will I still have a chance to escape?
If I keep on making up these lies, he's bound to notice a flaw in them.
How much of it did he believe?
To what extent can I still convince him?
STOP
Zhen Beiwang...

MORAN.
HERE!
... Yang-feng...
GUI LE HAS A QINJI NAMED YANG-FENG. GO AND INVESTIGATE HER.

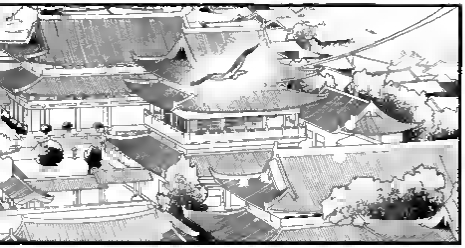
RUSTLE
RUSTLE
WOOSH

CHATTER
CHATTER

MASTER?
IT'S NOTHING.
JUST LEAVE IT AS IS FOR NOW...
EVER SINCE WE ENTERED DONGLIN MASTER HASN'T BEEN GETTING ANY REST.
IT'S OKAY, WHERE'S THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS?
I THINK IT'S BETTER IF...
T/N*: An herbal soup that is meant to relax the mind
BOTH OF THEM JUST DRANK SOME ANSHEN DECOCTION*. THEY'RE RESTING RIGHT NOW.
SHAOXUAN.

THE PRINCESS IS WORRIED ABOUT YOU. SHE ASKED ME TO BRING YOU SOME REFRESH-MENTS.
SIGH, REALLY
WAIT, SHAO-XUAN...
HM?
ONCE THE SOLDIERS SPLIT PATHS, YOU WILL TAKE MY PLACE IN ESCORTING THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS.
EH? MASTER, WHY MADE YOU DECIDE ON THIS?
.....

I SUSPECT THERE'S A SPY HERE.



coo...
coo...
flap
remove
ALREADY AT DONG-LIN.

Gu Fang Gu Zi Shang
SCANNER: AZUR
TRANSLATOR: COFFEE
PROOFREADER: ZAIGU
CLEANER: JOEY & JACQ
TYPESETTER: BLUESWIND
JOEY